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 County Court.—Hon. M. M. Cassidy, Judge.
 J. D. Reid, County Attorney.
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 W. B. Tipton, Sheriff.
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 T. H. Probert, Jailor.
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 John Wood, Marshal.
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BUSINESS CARDS.
J. S. DURY,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 Office: Mayville Street, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
 Jan. 9-17
W. B. TIPTON,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 Office on Main Street, Mount Sterling, Ky.
 Jan. 9-17
J. M. BENT,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 MOUNT STERLING, KY.
 WILL practice in Montgomery, Bath and the adjoining counties. REFERENCED: General Wm. L. Jackson, formerly Judge of the 2nd Judicial Circuit of Va., and now resident Attorney, Louisville, Kentucky.
 OFFICE—Up stairs, entrance one door below Reese's Jewelry Store.
 Jan. 9-17

B. A. SEEVER,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 MT. STERLING, KY.
 Will attend promptly to all business confided to his care.
 Office North side Public Square.
 Jan. 9-17

REID & REID,
 ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
 MT. STERLING, KY.
 Will attend promptly to all business confided to their care. Special attention will be given to the collection of all claims against the United States Government.
 Jan. 9-17

W. H. HOLT,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 WILL practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, Wolfe, Morgan, Magulfin counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
 Jan. 9-17
J. D. REID,
 ATTORNEY AT LAW.
 MOUNT STERLING, KY.
 Will practice in Montgomery, Bath, Powell, and Wolfe counties, and in the Court of Appeals.
 Jan. 9-17

T. H. RIGGEN,
 RESIDENT DENTIST.
 MT. STERLING, KY.
 Office over Manly's Shoe Store.
 Main Street.
 March 6.
A CARD.
 DR. JAMES THORNTON would respectfully inform the citizens of Mt. Sterling that he is still in town, and that he is determined to remain indefinitely. He especially solicits town practice, but would go a few miles in the country if requested.
 Office and residence Main street, opposite the Presbyterian church.
 Tel. 60-6m

DR. DRAKE,
 Office and rooms over Wynn's Grocery, where he may always be found except when absent on professional business.
 Special attention given to chronic diseases.
 Jan. 30-3m
DR. HANNAH & HERRICK,
 Physicians and Surgeons.
 Office opposite National Hotel, Mt. Sterling.
 Where one of them may always be found day and night unless professionally absent.
 Jan. 9-17

N. SHAPER,
 DEALER IN
 Imported and American Cigars,
 SNUFFS & TOBACCO.
 Market Street.
 MOUNT STERLING, KY.
 Jan. 23-3m
 JNO. STUART, BEN. TAYLOR, JAS. STUART.
 STUART, TAYLOR & CO.,
 Commission Merchants,
 AND DEALERS IN
 Grain and Country Produce Generally,
 COAL, SALT, LUMBER, ETC.
 Yard and Warehouse, near Freight Depot.
 Jan. 23-17. PARIS, KY.

G. C. KNIPPIN,
 DEALER IN—
 Cooking Ranges, Stoves, Grates,
 Iron and Marble Mantles,
 Tin-Ware, Pumps, Wood-Work,
 AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.
 MAIN STREET, (Hinton's Block), PARIS, KY.
 Jan. 23-17

KENTUCKY HOTEL
 Cor. Main & Mayville Sts.,
 MT. STERLING, KY.
MRS. MARY CARTER, Proprietress.
 This house has recently been thoroughly refurnished, and is now in complete order for the reception of guests.
 The Proprietress has extended to her house, beyond the measure of any who may extend to her their patronage, that no effort will be spared on the part of her or her assistants, to render them the utmost satisfaction.
 TABLE
 Is at all times supplied with the best the market affords. The

SALOON
 Is under the management of Mr. J. W. Ben
 and is supplied with the choicest foreign and domestic liquors, fine cigars, to
 Jan. 23-17.

THE KENTUCKY SENTINEL.

VOLUME I.

MOUNT STERLING, KY., THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1868.

NUMBER 10.

Select Poetry.

A Beautiful Poem.

In glancing over an old number of Graham's Magazine we find the following beautiful poem, written by one of our oldest citizens, many years ago. It is certainly a very fine production.—*Our Democrat.*

TO —
 BY F. CUSBY

You ask me to write you a sonnet,
 My faculties to fix as they rise.
 Shall it be on your brow or your lips I gaze?
 Shall it be on your lips or your eyes?
 I will take from my pallet some carnine,
 And mix with the powder of pearls,
 Till the coldest grows warm with the charm in
 The cheek that lies under your curls.
 I will snatch from the sunset its roses
 The bloom on your lips to portray—
 From the woodbine the sweets it discloses,
 The sweets they conceal to display,
 I will rob the gaze of the splendor
 That lives in her languishing glance,
 But to show that your own is more tender,
 And soft as a dream of romance.

I will ask Mr. Esqy, the warbler,
 Who watches the storm clouds on high,
 Just to give them a hint, or an order,
 To send me a flash for your eye.
 A flash not to dazzle or blind us,
 But soft as the summer eve shows,
 When low lies in ambush to blind us,
 And fancy the letter bestows.
 I will dive for fresh pearls in their casket,
 Far down in their coral sea-bower—
 Some mermaid, perhaps, if you'll ask it,
 May loan me her string for an hour.
 But be sure you are not over zealous,
 Lost the pearls beneath your feet he confesses;
 Should she see though the nymph will be jealous,
 And flatter refuse the request.

I will beg of the streamlet a dimple
 Just kissed into life by the breeze—
 Only think how bewitching and simple,
 Only think how the dimple will please,
 I will place one on each side the portal,
 Your lips, like twin rubies, shut in—
 Or, if two are too much for one mortal,
 Then one shall be set in your chin.
 I will ask of the bright shining river
 To slacken the flow of his stream,
 While I seize the soft moonbeams that quiver
 And laugh in the light of its gleam.
 I will beg of the black cloud that lowers,
 To let the glad sunlight shine through
 Till I've caught from the rain beaded flowers
 A smile that is worthy of you.

I will pay yonder shadow one minute
 To pause on that summit of snow,
 Till my pencil I've time to dip in it,
 And fix its dark tints ere they go.
 Or, beneath of the raven to linger,
 And rest on his wings in the air,
 While I brush with a delicate finger,
 Its gloss to transfer to your hair.
 I will borrow the wave of the willow,
 As it sways in the summer-wind sweet—
 Or shadow your grace in the billow
 That gracefully swells to my feet.
 I will ask of Appelles to lend me
 His Venus bewitching and vain—
 Perhaps Mr. Powers will send me
 A model to picture your form.
 I will ask of the zephyrs to sing me
 The song to Ulysses they sung—
 Perchance the soft cadence may bring me
 The voice on whose music I hung.
 I will beg Jenny Lind, in a letter,
 To waft me one nightingale tune—
 May I perchance if e'er I forget her,
 Lift speaks to my heart like your own.

I will borrow of Cupid a feather
 To impart the last exquisite touch,
 That the canvass may show altogether,
 Nor a light, nor a shadow too much,
 And now that I have finished my sketching,
 I will brush from the butterfly's wing
 Its powder to sprinkle my etching,
 And make it exactly like thing.
 I will ask of Petrarch to write me
 How Laura resisted his rhyme,
 Perhaps the poor fellow, to spite me,
 May say, "you will learn it in time."
 And since that with him it's all over,
 "Miss Laura may tell if she choose,
 That ladies like best for a lover
 A man not in love with a mouse."
 I have done, but what good will it do me
 To plead to your obdurate heart?
 You've forgot the request you sent me
 The artist, and may be, his art.
 You've forgot all the day dreams we cherish
 The vows and the hopes and the tears—
 From my sky that the rainbow has perished,
 And that nothing is left but its tears.

Miscellaneous.

On Proposing.

There is, perhaps, no matter of universal human interest about which so little is known as about proposals. This is all the more singular, seeing that the materials for knowledge ought to be so very abundant. All knowledge worth having, now-a-days, ought to be scientific, and all scientific knowledge, deserving the name, is based on copious facts. As nearly every man who arrives at years of indiscretion proposes once in his life, and many men propose much oftener, it follows that if there were anything like an enlightened and generous desire to promote the cause of this particular science, it would soon take high rank among those to which is conceded the flattering title of "exact." Having once obtained our Science of Proposing, we would then proceed to construct the Art of Proposing, and could lay down

with unerring accuracy fixed rules for the guidance of mankind. When to propose, where to propose, and how to propose, would, of course, furnish the three main divisions of the subject. It is quite clear, from the vague ideas which prevail on these points, and from the melancholy misadventures which daily befall adventurers in the art, that we are far from having attained so desirable a consummation. Indeed, it is not too much to say, that the unhappy being, who still has to propose, is just as badly off as if nobody had ever proposed before. It would be vain for him to seek instruction before venturing on the awful expedition. Advice of course he could readily meet with, for officious charlatans never fail to present themselves at every important crisis in life, and quackery abounds in proportion as ignorance prevails. But sound, reliable directions are wholly wanting. Alysia is not a mere dark and unknown land than the one which countless generations have trodden one after another, with varied fortunes, but with like taciturnity.

The fact is, we fear, that proposing is regarded as so disagreeable an episode in a man's career, that there exists a silent, but thoroughly well-understood and universal conspiracy to suppress the particulars and hush the matter up altogether. One conceives you perceive, by unmistakable symptoms, that a man has completely lost his reason, and is what, in the familiar language of these unclassical times, is termed "spooned." The next day you hear that he is "engaged." What has occurred in the interval? Nobody knows. No one can tell. Something has taken place, it is quite clear, since there is no effect without a cause; and in this case, a most interesting and portentous effect has been brought about. But how? The man has "proposed." Yes; but when did he propose—where did he propose—and how? What did he say? How did he go about it? We cannot accept the conventional answer as a satisfactory explanation. "Proposed" means nothing, tells us nothing, and is a mere subterfuge. The man was not at all ashamed to be fraudulently unavowed over night, though the whole room was secret laughing at him; and to-day he seems to be rather proud than otherwise of the result of some exploit performed by him in the interval. We endeavor to pierce the mystery. In vain! Universal darkness covers all! The chrysalis of an hour ago is now a full-fledged butterfly; yet no one saw the wings expand, and no one can explain to us the process by which they did so. No doubt, the end is so glorious that it would justify any means used to compass it. What the means have been even the victor will not inform us. We are driven to the conclusion that they must have been somewhat ignominious.

It might be thought that novels would shed a flood of light upon the subject. Their theme is love, and by all the canons of criticism, they must close with many marriages, just as much as tragedies must end amid profuse slaughter. But it is not too much to say that novels are perfectly silent upon this curious point or anywhere misleading. In novels, as in actual life, we see some great hero, who is gradually becoming enervated by some blameless heroine, emerge from a shady avenue, or a moonlight stroll, or a secluded road, with his prize upon his arm, or at least remarkably close to his side; and we are asked to imagine what has taken place since they were last seen together, and to fill up the blank according to our pleasure. The novelists—and they are very many—who pursue this plan can, at least, plead that they are drawing from real life. It is quite absurd to suppose that they would be admitted to the mysteries of that obscure quarter of an hour, as that anybody else would; and if they tell their readers anything of what has occurred in the interval, they can only be practicing upon their credulity. Some romancers have courage enough to do so, as, indeed they have courage enough to do anything. Complete ignorance is proverbially confident; and that particular class of writers who are so ready with self-evaluated information about the habits of Belshazzar are not likely to hesitate about admitting to us the not less, though in their case, not more obscure incidents and phraseology of lovers' proposals.

But, just as ordinary people really acquainted with the manners and customs of the upper classes, wholly repudiate the description to be found of them in Mudie's most favorite volumes, so is there a universal consent, that the account given in the same quarters, of proposals of marriage, is purely fictitious, and utterly unlike what actually occurs in real life. As everybody is agreed upon this point, it is clear that we may rely upon their assertions. Unfortunately, this does not help us much. Far from telling us how proposals are made, it merely informs us that they are not made in the manner some

people allege. Everybody is ready to disown the portrait of a lover's behavior at the critical but dark moment of his fate, as drawn by popular artists; but nobody is willing to paint a common experience for the consent and approbation of all. Some novelists, it is true, have once or twice really attempted to raise the veil, and professed to expose their hero to public gaze, at the very moment that he is making his declaration of love; but in these instances it has always been manifest that the author did not think much of his hero, and, moreover, did not care much what the reader thought of him. Such pictures have accordingly been accepted, for the most part, rather as caricatures than as faithful representations; and if the exclamation, "How very natural!" has rewarded the enterprising but enlivening of life behind the scenes, it has generally been accompanied with the remark, "But how very absurd!"

Of course, it is just possible that the ridiculous spectacles to which we refer approach nearer to the truth, even as regards the vast majority of famous mankind, than mankind is willing to allow. But, if such be the case, we almost prefer the more romantic school of writers, who never allow their heroes to propose to young ladies without allusion to the stars,—worship, bonanzas as the ocean,—and the more than Promethean misery they will undergo if their too bold aspirations be not blessed with consent. If the noblest study of mankind be man, surely it is not well to study him in the least noble moments. When a poor fellow is made a fool of in a realistic story we feel inclined to cry out, "Let us throw a pall over these horrors." It is positively painful to think far a moment that humanity can sink so low. We fly with a feeling of relief to the volumes where a man and a brother pour out the long pent-up passion of his soul in superb periods, whose cadences are delicious, if the grammar is imperfect. If the picture is the reflection that it ought to be, remember Schiller's glorious words: "Man has lost his dignity, but Art has saved it. Truth still lives in fiction, and from the copy the original will be restored." The language of impact reads like a positive command to lovers, to study the most high-flown love-scenes of the best romance-writers who venture on this dangerous and mysterious ground, and then go and do likewise.

We have a suspicion that Englishmen make their proposals of marriage more awkwardly than any other race of creatures under the sun. Hence, there is a notion amongst us,—most unfounded, of course,—that proposals are not infrequently made for them by the very object of their affections. This, we feel quite sure, is a gross slander upon the parties concerned. It serves to show the public estimate of the average masculine capacity for "speaking out" when the time really arrives for doing so; and it may, at any rate safely be said, that there are no two things most Englishmen hold in greater dread than having to make a speech, and having to make a downright declaration of their affections and extract a confession of reciprocity. A sense of the ridiculous cramps and hampers them. A false feeling of shame, we suppose holds them back, and they are too honest to go about afterwards and brag of the magnificent way in which they passed through the ordeal. But, just as when the very worst and most unintelligible public speech ends, amid the loud cheers of indignant spectators, everybody feels that no harm has been done, and that the ungrammatical orator has rather distinguished himself than otherwise; so, if a proposal made in ecstacy is only followed by public signs of acceptance, no one is, or perhaps should be, too curious to inquire how the result has been brought about. Women are certainly not dead to the charms of eloquence, but we must conclude that eloquence, on certain occasions, at least, is not the most persuasive of weapons with them. Perhaps they agree with Demosthenes, that the first, second and third chief requisites of eloquence are "Action, action, action!" And it is just possible that it is in this way proposals are mostly made, time and space annihilated, and lovers made happy.

Lazy Boys.—A lazy boy makes a lazy man, as sure as a crooked twig makes a crooked tree.

Whoever yet saw a boy grow up in idleness that did not make a shiftless vagabond when he became a man, unless he had a fortune left him to keep up appearances? The great mass of thieves, panners and criminals, that fill our penitentiaries and almshouses, have come to what they are by being brought up in idleness. Those who constitute the business portion of the community, those who make our great and useful men, were lured up in their boyhood to be industrious.

Show us the man whose waist has never been encompassed by the arm of the sea.

The Seven Sleepers.

BY MARK TWAIN.

Everybody has heard of the seven Christian martyrs of Ephesus, who were enclosed in a cave in the third century, and discovered two centuries after. The legend says they slept all this time, and so did a dog they had with them, and waked up and came out of their great chamber. Mark Twain, who has recently visited Ephesus, gives us, in a letter to the Alta Californian the following as his version of the legend:

"In the month of Pion, yonder, is the Cave of the Seven Sleepers. Once upon a time, about fifteen hundred years ago, seven young men lived near each other in Ephesus, who belonged to the despised sect of Christians. It came to pass that the good King Maximilianus, (I am telling this story for nice little boys and girls,) it came to pass, I say, that the good King Maximilianus got to persecuting the Christians, and as time rolled on he made it very warm for them. So the seven young men said one to the other, 'Let us get up and dust.' And they got up and dusted. They carried out to bid their fathers good-bye, or any friend they knew. They took certain moneys which their parents had, and garments that belonged unto their friends, whereby they might remember them when far away, and took also the dog Ketmeh, which was the property of their neighbor Malchus, because the dog did run his head into a noose which one of the young men was carrying carelessly, and they had not time to release him; and they took also certain chickens that seemed lonely in the neighboring coops, and likewise some bottles of curious liquors that stood near a grocer's window, and then they departed from the city. By and by they came to a marvelous cave in the hill of Pion, and entered into it and feasted, and presently they hurried on again. But they forgot the bottles of curious liquors, and left them behind. They traveled in many lands, and had many strange adventures. They were virtuous young men, and lost no opportunity that fell in their way to make a livelihood. Their motto was in these words: 'Procrastination is the thief of time.' And whenever they came upon a man who was alone, they said: 'Behold, this person has the where-withal, let us go through him.' And they went through him. At the end of five years they had waded tired of travel and adventure, and longed to revisit their old home again, and hear the voices and see the faces that were dear to them in their youth. Therefore they went through such parties as fell in their way where they so journeyed at that time, and journeyed back toward Ephesus again. For the good King Maximilianus was become converted into the new faith, and the Christians rejoiced that they were no longer persecuted. One day as the sun went down, they came to the cave in the Mount of Pion, and they said each to his fellow: 'Let us sleep here, and go and feast and make merry with our friends when the morning cometh.' And each of the friends lifted up his voice and said, 'It is a whizz!' So they went in, and lo! where they had put them, there lay the bottles of curious liquors, and they judged that age had not impaired their excellence. Wherein the wanderers were right, and the heads of the same were level. So each of the young men drank six bottles, and behold! they felt very tired then, and laid down and slept very soundly.

When they awoke, one of them, Johannes Smithlugs said, 'We are naked.'—And it was so. Their raiment was all gone, and the money which they had gotten from a stranger whom they had proceeded through as they approached the city was lying upon the ground, corroded and rusted and defaced. Likewise the dog Ketmeh was gone, and nothing save the brass that was upon his collar remained. They wondered much at these things. But they took the money, and they wrapped about their bodies some leaves, and came up to the top of the hill. Then they were perplexed. The temple of Diana was gone; many grand edifices they had never seen before stood in the city; men in strange garb moved about the streets, and everything was changed.

Johannes said, 'It hardly seems like Ephesus. Yet here is the great gymnasium; here is the Agora; here is the mighty theatre, wherein I have seen 70,000 men assembled; here is the font where the sainted John the Baptist immersed the converts; yonder is the prison of the good St. Paul, where we all did use to go and touch the ancient chains that bound him, and be cured of our distempers; I see the tomb of the disciple Luke, and afar is the church wherein repose the ashes of the holy John, where the Christians of Ephesus go twice a year to gather the dust from the tomb, which is able to make bodies whole again that are corrupted by disease, and cleanse the soul from sin; but see how the wharves

encroach upon the sea, and what multitudes of ships are anchored in the bay; see also, how the city hath stretched abroad far over the valley beyond Pion, and even unto the walls of Ayassa, look and lo, all the hills are white with palaces and ribbed with colonnades of marble. How mighty is Ephesus become!"

And wondering at what their eyes had seen, they went down into the city and purchased garments and clothed themselves. And when they would have passed on, the merchant bit the coins which they had given him with his teeth, and turned them about and looked curiously upon them, and cast them upon his counter, and listened if they rang, and then he said, "These be bogus." And they said, "Depart thou to Hades," and they went their way. When they were come to their houses they recognized them, albeit they seemed old and mean, and they rejoiced and were glad. They ran to the doors and knocked, and strangers opened and looked inquiringly upon them. And they said, with great excitement, while their hearts beat high, and the color in their faces came and went, "Where is my father? where is my mother? Where are Dionysius and Serapion, and Pericles and Demetrius? And the strangers that opened said, 'We know not these.' The Seven said, 'How, ye know them? How long have ye dwelt here, and whither are they gone that dwell here before ye?' And the strangers said, 'Ye play upon us with a jest, young men; we and our fathers have sojourned under these roofs these six generations; the names ye utter not upon the tombs, and they that bore them have run their brief race, have laughed and sung, have borne the sorrows and the weariness allotted to them, and are at rest, for nine score years the summers have come and gone, and the autumn leaves have fallen, since the roses faded out of their cheeks, and they laid them to sleep with the dead.'

"The seven young men turned them away from their homes, and strangers shut their doors upon them. The strangers marvelled greatly, and looked into the faces of all they met, as if they hoped to meet some one whom they knew; but all were strangers and passed them by and spoke no friendly word. They were sore distressed and said, 'Presently they spake unto a citizen, and said, 'Who is king of Ephesus?' And the citizen answered and said, 'Whence come ye that ye know not that great Lertius reigns in Ephesus?' They looked one at the other greatly perplexed, and presently asked again, 'Where then, is the good King Maximilianus?' The citizen moved him apart as one who is afraid, and said, 'Verily, these men are mad, and die hard, else they would know that the king whereof they spake is dead above two centuries ago.'

"Then the scales fell from the eyes of the seven, and one said, 'Alas, that we drank of the curious liquors. They have made us weary, and in dreamless sleep these two long centuries have we lain.' Our homes are desolate, our friends are dead. Behold, the jig is up—let us ante and pass the buck. And the same day they went and laid them down and died.

"Such is the story of the Seven Sleepers, (with slight variations,) and I know it is true, for I have seen the cave myself."

Only one price upon Asopos.—A boy watched a large building, as the workmen from day to day carried up bricks and mortar.

"My son," said his father, "you seem taken with the brick-layers. Do you think of learning the trade?"

"No, sir; I was thinking what a little thing a brick is, and what great fine houses are made by laying one brick upon another."

"Very true my son; never forget it. So it is in all great works. All your learning is one lesson added to another. If a man could walk around the world, it would be by putting one foot before the other. Your whole life will be made up of one moment upon another, drop added to drop makes the ocean."

Female Demoralization.—Bishop Cox's opinion of American Women.

In a recent pastoral, Dr. Arthur Cleveland Cox says:

When I see the tawdry fashions, the costly vulgarity, and the wicked extravagance of the times, I feel sure that thousands of American women are strangers to the first law of refinement—simplicity in manners and attire.

When I see the thousands of American women read the most shameful romances, and the most degrading newspapers; frequently the vilest dramatic entertainments, and join in dances too shocking to be named among Christians, I feel that christian matrons are becoming too few, and civilized heathenism is returning to the fields we have wrested from the Indians.

When I read, daily, of the most ungodly divorces and of crimes against social purity, and against human life itself which are too gross to be mentioned more particularly, I feel that too many of our countrywomen are without God in the world, and that radical reforms are necessary in the systems of education on which the young women of America are dependent for their training.

When I see thousands of households in which young girls are reared for a life of pleasure, without reference to duty I cannot wonder at these results, nor at the misery in which they involve families and communities. Bow the wind and reap the whirlwind.

As a Christian Bishop, therefore, I make my appeal to you, Christian women and I ask you to begin the reformation, by faithfully bearing your testimony against all that tends to the degradation of your sex, and more so when such crime is not only winked at, but receives countenance in those circles which ought to be exemplary.

A Frank Petition.
 The old miser who offered the following prayer was not mealy-mouthed, and his devotional sincerity is certainly worthy of imitation:

O Lord, thou knowest that I have nine houses in the city of London and likewise that I have lately purchased an estate in fee simple in the county of Essex. I beseech thee to preserve the counties of Middlesex and Essex from fire and earthquakes; and as I have a mortgage in Hertfordshire, I beg of thee likewise to have an eye of compassion on that county; and for the rest of the counties thou mayst deal with them as thou art pleased! O Lord, enable the banks to meet all their bills, and make all my debtors good men. Give a prosperous voyage and return of the Mermaid Sloop, because I have not insured it and as thou hast said that the days of the wicked are but short, I trust thee thou wilt not forget thy promise, as I have purchased an estate in reversion, which will be mine on the death of that most profligate young man, Sir J. L——. Keep my friends from sinking, and preserve me from thieves and housebreakers; and make all my servants so honest and faithful that they may attend to my interest and never cheat me out of my property either night or day.

THOMAS LAMONT.—The serious mischiefs which tight lacing inflicts upon women; are described over and over again, without putting a stop to the practice. Not only are the lungs contracted, so as to injuriously affect the breathing, but the internal organs are displaced, so that other important functions of the body are impaired. The form of the female waist is shown by comparison with the drawings of the Venus de Medici, to be at variance with the correct principles of beauty, and yet the impious demands of fashion require the belles of the nineteenth century to inflict a serious injury on themselves in order to mould the human figure into the shape of an hour-glass. In the mountainous regions of this country hooks and eyes, and stays, iron mouse-traps, misshapen skirts, are unknown. The wives and daughters of the hardy foresters of the West are clothed in easy-fitting garments, adjusted to the person with buttons. Consequently the most noble specimens of woman-kind are to be found "far in the wilds, remote from public view."

AS "UNSENSITIVE NATURE."—During the cross examination of a false witness at the Tombs the other day, the District Attorney asked him where his father was; to which the witness responded, with a melancholy air—

"Dead, sir; dropped off very suddenly, sir."

"How came he to drop off suddenly?" was the next question.

But let Radical malice be without excuse. Give them no pretext for proclaiming that revolution has begun in a disloyal State and for overrunning us with armed forces. When action is taken to preserve our liberties and oppose the revolutionary measures of the Radicals, let it begin in the State like New York or Ohio, against those whose loyalty Radical venom cannot poison out. Let it commence with the whom the party now ruling the nation has deceived and betrayed; with those whose work has been made naught and whose confidence has been outraged; and who so begin, Kentucky will not be laggard in her duty. She would deplore another above all the calamities that could afflict the nation, and does not desire it;

purpose, infinitesimal energy and an unfathomable singleness of mind enabled him to not only to achieve success, but what is greater, to *deserve it*. In the fall of 1856 Mr. Dury was elected County Attorney and served as such until 1862. In 1861 Mr. Dury was a prominent candidate before the Grayson Convention to represent the Ninth District in the 37th Congress of the United States. In 1862 he was elected by a large majority as Commonwealth Attorney for the 11th Judicial District, later one of the most extraordinary cases ever made, over one of the ablest, most experienced and popular lawyers of the day, the Hon. B. D. Lacy, of Bath county, who had in previous years served to the people of the district in the same capacity with inflexible ability and satisfaction. Hence his election, if our memory serves us right, Mr. Dury has never been absent from his post of duty and labors at the three Circuit Courts comprising his District, save the present sitting of the Bath County Court.

RT The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer says that the programme of the Radicals, after the impeachment of the President, will be to rope the tenure-of-office bill; add a sufficient number of judges to the Supreme Court to make it twelve; moreover, to insure a judicial decision in favor of any law Congress may pass; amend the Constitution declaring all male citizens of twenty or

25 We had the pleasure of meeting Hon. Jos. M. Alexander, Senator from Fleming, in the Kentucky Legislature, on Wednesday morning. The Judge was one of the most attentive members of the Legislature, and had the responsible position of Chairman of the Committee on Internal Improvements. We wish the whole Legislature had been composed of men like Judge Alexander, and not the narrow-minded men that the majority of them have proven themselves to be.

Order of Exercises.

Select readings, Dr. J. T. Thornley.
Lecture, E. O. Guernsey; Original Essay
Richard Reid.

Debate—Question—"Was the banishment and confinement of Napoleon Bonaparte on the Island of St. Helena by the Allied Powers justifiable?" Affirmative
W. H. Holt, Dr. B. P. Drake, H. R. French. Negative, Thos. Turner, J. M. Bent, J. J. Cornelison.

All are invited to attend.

THOS. METCALFE, Pres't.

promptly attended to. [March 6.

PRIVATE SALE.

I WILL sell privately 150 ACRES OF LAND off the east end of my farm, at a reasonable price and on reasonable terms.

Feb. 27-2w. JAMES H. GROVES.

Land for Sale,
I HAVE for sale privately, about 20 ACRES
OF LAND, lying on Grassy Lick creek, east of
the pike, with a house on the same. If not sold
soon, it will be for rent.
March 6-3w. WM STORER

1999

THE SENTINEL.

THURSDAY, MARCH 12, 1868.

LOCAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

See advertisement of public sale of land in another column.

The March term of the Montgomery Circuit Court commences on Monday next.

Lincoln-finish collars at Frank Gump & Co's.

A very important notice from the Clerk of the Montgomery Circuit Court will be found among our new advertisements to-day.

Persons in want of Dry Goods had better avail themselves of the opportunity offered by Samuels & Jordan. They are selling at reduced prices.

For a solution of the above call on Frank Gump & Co.

Horse and Jack Bills.—We are prepared to print horse and jack bills in good order and on the shortest notice. Terms cash on delivery of work.

Sold.—The Storehouse of Lloyd & Burroughs, on Mayville Street, in this town, adjoining the Exchange Bank, was sold on last Saturday to Mr. M. Gossett, at \$2,500.

We paid a visit to the Montgomery distillery on Saturday last, and had intended to give an extended notice of it in our paper this week, but have been so much taken up with other matters that we will have to defer our notice until next week.

SHOOTING AT SHARPSBURG.—We understand a difficulty occurred in Sharpsburg on Saturday evening last between a man named Jewell and Jerome Stephens, in which the latter was shot, and it is thought mortally wounded. We could learn none of the particulars more than that the difficulty originated about a dog.

You may impeach the President; you may impeach a man's veracity, but you can never impeach Frank Gump & Co., for selling clothing cheaper than any one else.

Business for Sale.—The large two-story brick house on Mayville street, at present occupied by the undersigned, is for sale. The house is large and commodious, very convenient, with a good garden, and is in a pleasant location. It will be sold on terms to suit the purchaser.

Mr. William L. Wilson has recently refitted his photographic gallery and has associated with him Mr. A. O. Gregory, who is decidedly the best artist that has visited our town, and his work will challenge comparison with that of the best galleries in the Union. We would advise all who desire to procure their "Shadows on the substance fade," to give Wilson & Gregory an immediate call.

MENTAL.—Mortgage license were issued by our "weighty" clerk of the county court during the month of February to the following persons:

Lewis Fortune and Nancy J. Hubbard, Chas. A. Love and Lottie Rogers, Geo. Frazier and Sarah Smith, G. W. Barnes and Emma L. Anderson. Four licenses were issued to negroes during the same month.

SPECIAL.—I would call the attention of my customers that my rule is to let work go only for cash, as I have to pay cash for material and stock, and my workmen at least once a week. When little bills are run for constant customers, I shall present accounts once per month, and this is general notice that when they are presented they must be paid.

You can depend on Gump selling you the right kind of goods for little money.

Perhaps at no public sale in this part of the State has stock sold so well as at Mrs. Crane's, on Saturday one week ago. Steers of ordinary stock—little over a year old—sold for \$75 25 per head; corn at \$4 50 per barrel; hogs at from \$9 to \$10 per hundred; and oats at the unprecedented price of 61 cents per dozen; and every thing else in proportion. Montgomery's favorite, the Prince of auctioneers, Hack Caywood, officiated on the occasion. Notwithstanding the great scarcity of money, Hack never fails to make stock bring their full value at his sales.

We learn that William Foster, near Sharpsburg, in Bath county, has lately discovered on his farm, a lead mine. We saw a sample of the ore which was said to be dug from the mine, which yielded, on being fused, from 60 to 80 per cent. of pure lead. If the ore is any thing like as extensive as was represented to us, it will prove to be a magnificent fortune to the owners of the vein.

Go in Foster! dig her out, for the indications are that we will need the article soon, judging from the reckless spirit of the Rump at Washington, who with impious hands, strike down both liberty and law, and when we do need the metal we want it hot!

To prevent taking cold buy some flannel undershirts and drawers of Frank Gump & Co.

At an informal meeting of the Bar of Montgomery county, held in Mt. Sterling, on Tuesday, the 10th March, 1868, on motion Major O. S. Tenney was called to the chair and B. A. Seaver appointed secretary.

The chairman announced the object of the meeting to be to take official notice of the death of our late brother in the profession, J. S. Dury, Esq., the able, talented and distinguished Commonwealth's Attorney for this Judicial District, and such other steps as in the minds of the profession might be deemed appropriate. It was unanimously

Resolved, That at the suggestion of the presiding officer of the Old Fellows Lodge, such members of the bar as are present will attend the funeral of Mr. Dury, and act as pall bearers to the deceased. That Hon. R. Apperson, Jr., Richard Reid, Esq., and B. A. Seaver, Esq., be and are hereby appointed a committee to draft resolutions expressive of our sorrow at the loss we have sustained in the death of our distinguished brother and commensurate of his many and shining virtues, and to report the same to the first day of the March term of the Montgomery circuit court for such action as the court and bar may seem fit to take in the premises. That Thomas Metcalfe and Wm. H. Winn be and are hereby appointed a committee, on the part of the officers and members of the bar, to take all useful steps and make all necessary arrangements at the approaching obsequies of our deceased brother that they may deem proper. That all officers of the court and members of the bar wear the usual badge of mourning at the funeral.

On motion the meeting adjourned to the first day of the approaching March term of the Montgomery Circuit Court.

O. S. TENNEY, Ch'n.

B. A. Seaver, Sec'y.

THE ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY.—We have noticed for several days past circulars "laying around loose" in this town, which we can safely say, of our own knowledge, does great wrong and injustice to the Etna Insurance Company, one of the safest and most reliable Insurance Companies in the United States. The Etna has a capital of \$3,000,000, and assets of nearly \$5,000,000, and has never failed to meet its just losses, and to-day it ranks far above any anonymous company, whose agent would resort to false and deceiving circulars to prejudice the people. Did the author of the circular believe that he was publishing the truth about the Etna, would he not have given his name, and not sent such stuff broadcast without a tangible backer? The best evidence of the Etna's ability to meet its losses, is its past record.

THE LOUISVILLE JOURNAL.—The Louisville Journal, the ablest paper in the State, and democratic to the core, in view of the stringency of the times, has concluded to reduce the rates of subscription from \$12 to \$8 per annum for the daily. We feel it to be entirely superfluous to say any thing in commendation of this paper. Geo. D. Prentice, a name familiar as household words, and Paul R. Shipman, the editors, are a host in themselves; and we trust they may receive that support and encouragement which their genius and industry so richly deserve. We will take pleasure in forwarding any subscription that may be left at this office.

THE ALUMNI OF GEORGETOWN COLLEGE.—We have already announced in the Democrat that the alumni of Georgetown College, numbering some of the first men and brightest intellects in the State and nation are to hold a re-union on next commencement. The citizens of the beautiful capital of Scott, that "loveliest village of the plain,"

Will give the graduates a grand festival. We have tested frequently the hospitality of these good people and know that the occasion will be one of great pleasure. It is desired to ascertain the location of every graduate of the college, so that they may be invited. Address Prof. J. J. Rucker—Low, Democrat.

At this meeting our young friend Richard Reid, Esq., one of the most gifted gentlemen of the State, will deliver the oration.

Democratic Meeting in Wolfe.

At a meeting of the Democracy of Wolfe County in convention assembled at the Court House in the town of Campton, on the 24th day of March, 1868.

On motion Hon. C. M. Hanks was called to the Chair, who in a brief and appropriate manner, explained the object of the meeting, and on motion of G. W. Cox, J. D. Spencer was appointed secretary; and the chairman then appointed the following gentlemen as a committee to draft resolutions, viz: G. W. Cox, J. N. Rose, Abraham Ingram, W. T. Spencer, J. C. Ray, James Drake and W. H. Tutt; who reported to the Convention the following resolutions:

Resolved, 1st, That the Platform of principles adopted by the convention of the 22d of February 1867, and reaffirmed by the democracy of the 22d of February 1868, enunciates the true theory of our system of Government and we most heartily endorse the same.

2d, That this Government was intended by our ancestors to be exclusively a white man's Government, and that all Constitutional and liberty-loving citizens, ought to, and will protest against the violent, insurrectionary and unconstitutional acts of the Radical Congress.

3rd, That the Democracy of Wolfe Co., hereby presents John E. Cooper of the town of West Liberty as our choice for the office of Commonwealth's Attorney in this (the 11th) Judicial District and Andrew Swango, George Asberry, G. W. Cox, H. H. Stamper, C. M. Hanks, W. T. Spencer, William Boothe, Abraham Ingram, Samuel

Swango and W. H. Tutt, are hereby appointed delegates to the Judicial district convention and they are hereby instructed to vote for said Cooper in that Convention.

4th, That the foregoing delegates be and are hereby appointed delegates to the Appellate District Convention.

5th, That the democracy of Wolfe County hereby requests and invites the democracy of the district to hold the Convention at Campton.

6th, That the Editor of the SENTINEL is hereby requested to publish the foregoing resolutions; which resolutions were unanimously adopted.

On motion of George Asberry the Convention then adjourned.

C. M. HANKS, Chairman.

J. D. SPENCER, Secretary.

DEATHS.

WHITE.—At his residence in this county, on the morning of the 24th of February, 1868, at 8 o'clock, John White, in the 58th year of his age.

The deceased was born in the county of Fayette, where he resided up to the 33d year of his age, when he moved to this county, and has since lived in it to the day of his death. He was a consistent member of the Christian Church, and a devoted follower of the meek and lowly Savior. Death stole upon him with noiseless tread. None knew or even suspected that his spirit was about to take its long and eternal flight until the very moment of his dissolution. The deceased leaves four children and many stricken relatives and friends to deplore their irreparable loss. Bereaved mourners mourn not at the inscrutable dispensations of an all-wise King. But patiently submit yourselves to the chastening hand of Him who tempers the winds to the shorn lamb, and who doeth all things well. A. B. W. Lexington Observer & Reporter please copy.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

AUGUST ELECTION.

For Appellate Judge.

We are authorized to announce Hon. BALDWIN J. PERMAN as a candidate for reelection to the office of Appellate Judge from the First Appellate District of Kentucky, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention.

We are authorized to announce THOMAS TRUCKER, of Montgomery, as a candidate for the Appellate Judgeship of this District, subject to the decision of the Democratic convention.

For Circuit Court Judge.

We are authorized to announce Hon. X. P. RICE as a candidate for Circuit Judge, at the ensuing August election, in this (11th) Judicial District.

We are authorized to announce Hon. JOHN M. ELLIOTT, of Bath, as a candidate for Circuit Court Judge of the 11th Judicial District, at the August election.

We are authorized to announce Major O. S. TENNEY, of Montgomery, as a candidate for Circuit Court Judge of the 11th Judicial District at the ensuing August election, subject to the decision of a Democratic convention.

For Commonwealth's Attorney.

We are authorized to announce JOHN E. COOPER, of Morgan, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in the 11th Judicial District, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention.

We are authorized to announce JOHN W. KENNELL, of Morgan, as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney of the 11th Judicial District, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention.

We are authorized to announce Judge THOMAS METCALFE as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in this Judicial District subject to a Democratic Convention, if called.

We are authorized to announce J. F. HARRIS as a candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney in this Judicial District, subject to a Democratic Convention.

For Circuit Court Clerk.

We are requested to say that JIM. CHAMBERN would like to receive the nomination for reelection as Clerk of the Montgomery Circuit Court at the primary election agreed to be held on the 4th of April next.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. TUCKER as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk of Montgomery county at the ensuing August election, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention should one be called.

We are authorized to announce JAMES W. MITCHELL as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention.

We are authorized to announce J. D. VOYCE as a candidate for Clerk of the Montgomery Circuit Court at the ensuing August election subject to the decision of a Primary Election or a Democratic Convention.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Wm. B. TIERCE as a candidate for reelection to the office of Sheriff of Montgomery county at the ensuing August election, subject to the decision of a Democratic Convention.

We are authorized to announce JAMES H. ROBERTS as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Montgomery county, at the ensuing August election, subject to the decision of a Democratic convention should one be called.

We are authorized to announce JAMES H. THURMAN as a candidate for the office of Sheriff at the ensuing August election, subject to a primary election or a Democratic convention.

We, the undersigned, candidates for Circuit Court Clerk of Montgomery county, do hereby agree as follows:

1st. We agree to have a primary election held in the county on the 4th day of April next.

2d. We agree that any qualified voter in the county shall be permitted to vote at said primary election, who will obligate himself to the polls to support the nominee of said election at the August election, 1868.

3d. We agree that the Justices of the Peace in each precinct shall not as Judges—shall appoint a clerk and sheriff—and have the election controlled as any regular election is required to be by law held and controlled, and that the candidate who shall receive the nomination shall pay the expenses incurred, and to be paid to the Judges, Clerk and Sheriff.

4th. We agree that the candidate receiving the highest number of votes at said primary election, shall be declared and recognized as the nominee of the Democratic party for Clerk, and that the unsuccessful candidate withdraws from the race, and each use his exertions for the success of the one receiving the nomination of said primary election.

Witness our hands this 20th day of January, 1868.

J. M. CRAWFORD, J. D. VOYCE, JAMES W. MITCHELL, J. R. P. TUCKER.

Jan 23-68

G. GALLHER, C. NELSON, T. A. MATTHEW, Late Mason Co. Late Mt. Sterling Late Mayville

MERCHANTS' HOTEL

[Formerly Dennison House.]

Gallher, Nelson & Co., Proprietors.

Fifth Street, Near Main,

CINCINNATI, O.

This House, having been thoroughly repaired, renovated and newly furnished, is now open.

Jan 10-68

R. G. JEWELL & CO.,

At the well known house of A. M. January of 50 years standing.

WHOLESALE GROCERS

Liquor Dealers,

Forwarding & Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

Wool, Feathers, Bacon

AND PRODUCE GENERALLY.

Nos. 2, 4, 6, 8 & 10, Second Street,

(Corner Station) MAYSVILLE, KY.

WOULD especially call the attention of

shippers to our facilities for attending to the Commission and Forwarding Business.

Our Warehouses are

Large, Commodious & Fire-Proof.

Charges Reasonable, and a saving of from 20 to 30 per cent in favor of our city.

Our stock of

Groceries and Liquors

Of every description is complete, and can always

Duplicate Cincinnati Bills

For CASH, or thirty days to punctual customers.

Agents for the Kanawha Salt company. Save money and buy salt in Maysville.

Jan. 25-68.

A. T. WOOD.

J. P. NELSON.

NEW

LIVERY AND SALE STABLE FIRM.

THE undersigned having formed a partnership under the name and style of

Wood & Nelson,

Would respectfully inform the public that they have made arrangements to increase their stock by the addition of

New & Elegant Buggies,

HARNESS, and HORSES for the spring trade, which they will hire at reasonable rates. Horses taken to board by the day, week or month, and carefully attended to by experienced grooms.

Travellers arriving at any hour of the day or night can have their stock promptly taken care of. Mr. A. T. Wood takes this opportunity of thanking his numerous friends and customers for their past favors, and trusts that they will extend their kindness to the new firm.

A. T. WOOD, J. P. NELSON.

Mt. Sterling, Feb. 20, 1868.

THE BOURBON MILLS.

SITUATED within a few hundred yards of the Paris and Mt. Sterling pike, about 6 miles from Paris, have been completed, and are now in good running order. The Mill house and Machinery are entirely new. We have procured competent millers, and having availed ourselves of all the

MODERN IMPROVEMENTS

And conveniences, we are enabled to accommodate our friends without detention. We keep always on hand a first-rate article of

Flour and Meal for Sale.

By diligence and application, we hope to share a goodly portion of the public patronage.

A. T. WOOD, J. P. NELSON, SPEARS & CLAY.

P. S.—Having a dismill in connection, the public will find a market for Wheat, Corn, Rye and Barley.

W. S. & C.

Feb. 27-68.

Kentucky Sentinel copy 4 weeks and charge Paris Kuckian.

NEW HOTEL.

THE BARCROFT HOUSE,

Market Street, Maysville.

THE undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to his former patrons and the public generally that he has just completed and furnished a handsome Hotel, on the west side of Market street, near the center of the block, which is now open and ready for guests. The house itself and every article in it is entirely new, and all arrangements have been made with a view to perfect comfort and convenience. The table will be kept up in style and unsurpassed by any house in the western country, and the proprietor has no doubt of giving entire satisfaction to the traveling community. The dining room and halls are heated by a hot air furnace, and the temperature of the whole house is at all times kept cool and comfortable. No pains will be spared to make all guests feel at home and comfortable.

GEORGE BARCROFT.

Jan. 23-68.

Bourbon Farm for Sale!

HAVING concluded to quit farming, I offer for sale my land, lying three miles east of a mile from North Middletown, on the pike leading to the Levee. Said tract contains

246 ACRES!

is well timbered, and is watered by never-failing springs. The buildings are entirely new, a Cottage house with 8 rooms, 7 halls, double portico, back porch, pantry cellar, &c. The out-buildings are so. 1. This is thought to be one of the prettiest places in the country. The advantage of one of the best schools of the State, is in one mile of two good mills, and is, in fact, a desirable situation. Any one wishing to purchase will do well to call immediately.

BENJ. P. JONES.

Feb. 27-68.

THOMAS F. ROGERS,

MANUFACTURER OF

Ladies' and Gentlemen's

BOOTS AND SHOES.

I AM also prepared to manufacture to order in the latest and most fashionable style.

Ladies'

Silk, Satin and Lasting Gaiters.

Leather and findings constantly on hand.

Respectfully,

THOMAS F. ROGERS.

Mt. Sterling, Feb. 27-68.

AGENTS WANTED

FOR THE

Campaigns of Forrest and his Cavalry!

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED.

THIS HISTORICAL RECORD OF THE most brilliant exploits and daring adventures of the war, among its many valuable contributions to historical truth, clears up, on unquestionable authority, all misrepresentations in regard to the taking of Fort Pillow by Gen. Forrest. Address, J. P. MILLER & Co., Jan 30-68

Plows! Plows! Plows!!!

THE undersigned would inform the farmers that he keeps always a lot of the BEST STEEL DIAMOND PLOWS, which is the best show for all purposes to be made. Also the Patent Double Shovel Plow, which he can sell lower than any other man. All plows warranted.

J. P. GAMES.

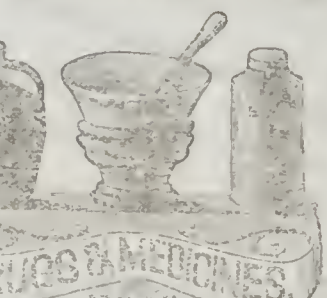
Feb. 27

LAND FOR SALE.

I HAVE

55 Acres of Desirable Land

Within one mile of Mt. Sterling (Licking county)



HARRAH & DEBARD,

DRUGGISTS

SOUTH SIDE MAIN STREET.

Mt. Sterling, Ky.

RESPECTFULLY offer to their friends and the public generally their stock of

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

Warranted pure;

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

WINDOW GLASS!

LAMPS AND LAMP CHIMNEYS

Looking Glasses.

French, Apple, Peach & Catawba Brandy, Wines, and Old Bourbon Whiskey,

Warranted strictly pure for medicinal purposes.

Teas, Fine Virginia Tobacco,

Best Imported and Domestic Cigars, Soaps, Lotions, Perfumery and Flavoring Extracts,

NOTIONS!

(A very large stock.)

Paint, Whitewash & Baking Brushes

A complete stock of

STATIONERY,

School and Blank Books,

A good stock of

POCKET CUTLERY.

Warranted Fresh and Genuine.

Call and examine for yourselves.

Physicians' Prescriptions, accurately and carefully compounded at all hours of the day or night.

Jan. 9.

HARRAH & DEBARD.

CONSIGN

—YOUR—

GOODS

—TO—

P. B. VANDEN & CO.,

WHOLESALE GROCERS,

Produce & Commission Merchants

Corner Market and Third Streets,

MAYSVILLE, KY.

Staple & Fancy Groceries, PURE

Copper and Domestic Liquors,

Always on hand, which we will sell low for cash, or in exchange for all kinds of

Country Produce

P. B. VANDEN & CO.

Jan. 23-68

NATIONAL HOTEL

Mount Sterling, Ky.

WM. S. THOMAS, - Proprietor.

